

## SEDALIA BAZOO

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J. WEST GOODWIN,  
President and Manager.

Official Paper of the City of Sedalia

## TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

Business office..... 48  
Job rooms..... 169

The Warsaw Enterprise blossoms forth in an entirely new dress of type, which gives it a neat and fresh appearance worthy of it. It is always a good evidence of ability and energy when the proprietor of a country paper keeps in touch with his metropolitan neighbors in making his paper attractive in every particular.

Representative Turner wants the legislature to remain in session until the state is redistricted, if the farmers in the house don't get home until after harvest.—Kansas City Star.

Speaker Tuttle wants to plant onions, however, and hence Mr. Turner was knocked, if not silly, at least a trifle giddy.

The lower house of the Missouri legislature has distinguished itself by passing a bill which provides that oleomargarine and all butter substitutes shall be colored pink. Of course this will not do away with the golden butter, of poetry and romance, but it will make the boarding house table look like a bed of holyhocks and help out the red haired landlady who is in the habit of doing up her back hair in the dining room.

Calvary church has just issued a neat publication, under the title of "The Reaper," its motto is "Whatever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," it is a gem. The editor says in his salutatory, "The Reaper is a parish" and in this brief statement embodied the character of the publication. It makes an excellent beginning, and the Bazaar trusts that its harvest may be rich with grain at the ending.

There is a funny state of affairs in Wyoming. Some irreverent chap made a change in the seal adopted by the state, and the governor signed the bill making it the legal seal before he discovered that the woman in the design, from whose limbs the fetters were falling to indicate the improved condition of women there, had in the removal of her chains lost all her wearing apparel. It was too late to act, however, when the discovery was made and now they are using the old territorial seal, which is a very modest affair, until a new dress may be prepared for her ladyship of the state seal. Owing to the weather, however, the spring styles are a little late this year, and it is doubtful if that new dress can be got ready before the daisies bloom. Wyoming has considerable trouble about her women.

## "OUR OWN."

Life always has its burthens always has its sorrows, but certainty among the "pebbles in the shoe," is the fact that where we most expect and hope for encouragement it is withheld from us.

Often we upbuild our hearts with ambition, with a longing desire to achieve "something better than we have known" and forgetting our pain, our toil, press onward with an enthusiasm and zeal which momentarily lifts us above the petty trials which like thorns among roses lay in wait to read us. Then, without any warning, some one we love, perhaps, hurts us with neglect, or unkindness and all ambition dies, the way becomes overcast with clouds, the stones break and bruise our tender feet, our hands seem grasping only the ashes of an evaporating hope and we long to give up the struggle and sit with folded hands, far from the scenes which once were so dear—so dear, that, God help us,

we almost forgot heaven was beyond, instead of here. How true it is that—

"We have careful words for the stranger  
And smiles for the sometime guest,  
But for our own the bitter tone,  
Tho, we love our own the best."  
Of course we love "our own" the best. When illness strikes them down, when some great calamity befalls them, we shut the world out at once and their sorrows are our sorrows, their misfortunes, our misfortunes.

So, too, if "death comes a knocking at the door," we grieve for our own with a grief which leaves the heart wounded as no stranger's death could wound it. We remember then, the bitter tone which we gave our own, the careless neglect of kindly offices which we might have performed for them, and it all comes back to us with such a sting of reproach, such a gnawing remorse, that we would give worlds did we possess them, to atone and prove that we "love our own the best."

Ah, we should not forget that we owe far more to our own than to strangers, and that—

"Many go forth in the morning  
Who never come home at night;  
And hearts have been broken by harsh words spoken  
That sorrow can never set right."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.  
LUCAS COUNTY,  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, the 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

## REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

The republican convention met in the circuit court room last night for the purpose of nominating a school director and a central committeeman. Alderman Bosserman called the meeting to order. F. E. Hoffman was elected chairman and E. H. Heaton, secretary. The following committee were appointed: R. H. Moses, James West, J. H. Mertz, Morris Harter, W. P. Cousley. The temporary officers were made permanent. Mr. Farnham nominated Lon Van Wagner for school director and he was elected by acclamation. Louis Hoffman and E. H. Heaton were nominated for committeemen. Fred Wilson and Emmett Dugan were appointed tellers. Before the second ballot was taken, Mr. Heaton declined, and Hoffman were nominated by acclamation. The convention then adjourned, and an after meeting was held for the purpose of considering the nomination of a woman for school commissioner. In favor of such a nomination there were speeches, by Messrs Mertz, Harter, Winzenberg, Messerly, Moses and Cousley. A vote of the delegates was taken and it was the unanimous recommendation that a woman, not yet named, be put forward as a candidate.

## AN OLD RESIDENT DEAD.

Jesse V. Short died at his residence, No. 416 West Twentieth street, in this city, yesterday morning. He was seventy-nine years old and had resided in Sedalia upward of twenty years. He leaves but one child to survive him—Mrs. Helderman, of the state of California. The deceased was a highly respected citizen and leaves not only numerous relatives, but many friends in this community to mourn his death. His funeral will take place at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the family residence. Rev. J. S. Myers, pastor of the Christian church, will officiate.

## LEEN DUCK HUNTING.

Sam Rosse, one of the deputy recorders, returned last night from Grand Pass, Saine county, where, for a week past, he had been having royal sport shooting ducks on the lake and eating muskrats. Sam thinks that a muskrat makes the finest dish in the world. A delegation of friends met him at the depot.

## FINED \$25 EACH.

Maggie Berry, colored, pleaded guilty in the police court this morning to lewd conduct and was fined \$25. Samuel Compton, a young white man, pleaded guilty to associating with a prostitute, and was fined \$25. Compton and the girl, Berry, were caught in a compromising situation in a house near the gas works Friday afternoon.

## Dreadful Psoriasis

Covering Entire Body With White Scales. Suffering Fearful. Cured by Cuticura.

My disease (psoriasis) first broke out on my left cheek, spreading across my nose, and almost covering my face. It ran into my eyes, and the physician was afraid I would lose my eyesight altogether. It spread all over my head, and my hair all fell out, until I was entirely bald-headed; it then broke out on my arms and shoulders, until my arms were just one sore. It covered my entire body, my face, head, and shoulders being the worst. The white scales fell constantly from my head, shoulders and arms; the skin was very thick and became red and very itchy, and would crack and bleed if scratched. After spending many hundreds of dollars, I was pronounced incurable. I heard of the CUTICURA Remedy, and after using two bottles of CUTICURA SOAP, I was cured of the dreadful disease from which I had suffered for five years. I cannot express with a pen what I suffered before using the CUTICURA. They saved my life, and I feel it my duty to recommend them. My hair is restored as good as ever, and so is my eyesight.

Mrs. ROSA KELLY, Rockwell City Iowa.

## Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier, is a remedy to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), have cured thousands of cases where low shedding of scales measure a quart daily, the skin cracked, bleeding, burning, and itching almost beyond endurance, hair falling out or all gone, suffering terrible. What other remedies have made such cures?

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c. PREPARED BY THE POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON.  
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

IT STOPS THE PAIN.  
Back ache, kidney pain, weakness, rheumatism, and muscular pains relieved in 1 minute by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster. 2c.

## A SAD FINALE.

They stood by the gate in the shadow. The dog had been tied up for the evening and they were happy—so happy that they had no thought except for their present surroundings. He was a noble youth, she a lovely maiden with "sea shell ears, pearly teeth and hair like spun gold."

They were bidding each other a sad, lingering farewell. He was going away—perhaps forever. With what an agonized countenance he was gazing into the depth of her azure eyes which were now suffused with tears that gradually overflowed and coursed their way down toward the end of her "classic" nose, but it didn't get red. No! Oh no! heroines' noses never get red when they weep. He was just telling her how he would come back with three shiploads of gold and take her from under the irate father's very thumb. Sail away and live happy ever after, she gave one wild clutch at the air, then upon the lapel of his new Sunday coat and sobbed with many doleful wails. Yes, he continued, "I will miss you sadly, my soul yearns." "Yes and my sole yearns too! It was the voice of the old gent who had stealthily been listening. With this he took the poor sad young man by the collar and helped him over the gate with more velocity than grace. What a stern awakening from a heavenly dream! He slowly picked himself from out the brush-heap in which he had alighted, took one look at the weeping girl and mournfully walked away.

—Paints, oils, and glass at low prices, at Woolverton's Pharmacy, 230 Ohio street. d-2t w-1t

## MISSOURI NOTES.

—The fondest ambition of Jasper county is to have a court house built of native stones.

—Cameron has a preacher who writes poetry. That is not quite as bad as playing on the flute, but it is pretty bad.

—Cartbage has a club of young ladies who meet once every two weeks to discuss their beaux and play high five. It is a rule of the club that all of the prizes are to be silver spoons, and that makes the girls who get left very sad.

—Bob Layfield, the Kansas City newsboy evangelist, has succeeded in convincing the people of Sedalia that there is a hell to shun a heaven to gain, and is reaping a plentiful harvest of souls at the future capital of Missouri.—Kansas City Star.

—Mexico has a machine which makes 13,000 brick a day. Within an hour from the time the clay leaves the pit it is ground, molded and in the kiln. Within a short time Mexico expects to be turning out one million brick per month.

—Mrs. Betty G. Mackay of Pike county makes a business of raising bronze turkeys. Sometimes she sells as many as \$100 worth a month. Mrs. Mackay doesn't want to vote and she doesn't know the difference between tidily dewikins and high five.

—The secretary of the Audrain County Wool Growers association estimates the increase on sheep in Audrain for the past year at 60 per cent, and estimates the clip this year at 160,000 pounds. Leaving out the dogs Missouri is about the best state in the union for sheep.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., MARCH 11

Hurrah! hurrah! for the 101! Their names are as bright as the noonday sun.

And down in the lists of the loyal and true Their deeds will be written the country all through!

They stuck to the grand old man to the last—  
Their hearts they were true and their faith it was fast,  
Though foes from without and around did assail—  
In their bosoms was harbored no such word as fail.

With a life that is pure, a record that's grand,  
Palmer's praises are sung through the length of the land,  
And still he'll be found in the front of the fight  
Maintaining the cause of justice and right!

Hurrah! hurrah! for the "Sucker state" boys!  
They stayed with the hero of grand Illinois  
Till victory shone like Austerlitz sun  
On the banner upheld by the 101.

## GARIBALDI.

An old man named Pogue, from the eastern part of Cooper, was the most frantic of those who wanted to see the hanging and couldn't. He said he was writing a history of the Black Hawk war, but this announcement did not cause the gates to fly open. He tried to bribe his way in but failed again. The old gentleman is called Garibaldi because he imagines himself to be the famous Italian liberator, when under the influence of convivial stimulants.—B. zoo.

This is the same man who used to be about town sometimes during the war, and one night as he was passing the Thespian Hall, then occupied by federal soldiers, Mr. Pogue was commanded to halt by a sentinel, who was pacing up and down on the pavement.

"Halt yourself, G—d—n you," responded Pogue.

"Who are you?" then asked the sentinel.

"I am Garibaldi, the ruler of the world, by G—d, sir, replied Mr. Pogue.

Garibaldi had evidently been looking upon the wine when it was red or sampling some old rye, but as he wore a blue overcoat, the sentinel permitted him to pass.—Boonville Advertiser.

## NOT MURDER, BUT SUICIDE.

Nicholas T. Eaton, the wealthy stockman who was supposed to have been murdered on the old Santa Fe trail, just within Westport's southern city limits, an account of which was published in the Bazaar of Thursday, was not murdered, but committed suicide. It was discovered yesterday that he had purchased the pistol that was found alongside of his dead body at a gun store in Kansas City, Kan. No cause can be assigned for his deed, as he was wealthy and very happily married.

## CHOLERA INFANTUM.

It is Caused Largely By Feeding Baby on Milk When It Wants Water.

No other disease excites so much terror as Asiatic cholera. Yet cholera infantum far exceeds it as a destroyer of human life. The invasions of Asiatic cholera have always been at long intervals; the ravages of cholera infantum occur every summer.

In Philadelphia the average mortality from all diseases during the more healthy weeks is about three hundred; but in 1873 there were in a single week in July, over five hundred deaths of children under five years of age. In 1876, again, during the hottest week in July, there were four hundred and thirty-four deaths of infants under two years of age, and matters were still worse in New York.

The connection of this disease with a high temperature, and the special liability to it of bottle-fed infants are universally admitted. Still, physicians are not agreed as to its precise nature. Dr. Meiner, of Dresden, Germany, has been making careful investigations into the subject, and thinks he has ascertained the following among other facts:

A high temperature with high wind is not dangerous; but a moderate temperature without wind increases the number of cases and the mortality. Hot days without wind are the worst. In a period of uniform high temperature, there is an increase of heat in the dwellings, by accumulation, and a corresponding increase of mortality.

Insufficient ventilation renders the inside temperature much higher than the outside, and so invites and aggravates the disease, which, for this reason, prevails in blocks more than in detached houses. Less disease was found in the underground tenements and on the upper floors, the first floor faring worst, apparently because of the heat reflected from the pavement.

The great mortality of bottle-fed infants is due to their failure to be supplied with sufficient water, with which, by its evaporation on the surface, the normal temperature of the body is regulated. The breast-fed child gets water through its nurse, whose thirst induces her to drink copiously.

The cry of the bottle-fed infant for water is met by giving it milk, which is really food, and not only fails to furnish the needed fluid for evaporation, but increases the feverish heat by disturbing the stomach and bowels.—Youth's Companion.

—Prescriptions carefully compounded at Woolverton's Pharmacy, 230 Ohio street. d-2t w-1t

## HE WASN'T TO BLAME.

The Big Man Showed Off and So the Little One Had to Whip Him.

At Fargo we got news of an accident on the line beyond, and the train had to wait there for two hours. Everybody got out to stroll around, and there were a good many people at the depot to look the passengers over. Among these we had our attention attracted to a big man who had on a buffalo overcoat, a wolf-skin cap, and from the collar of the coat dangled seven or eight claws which had once assisted grizzly bears to scratch their way through life. He had long hair, a wild eye, buckskin leggings, and was evidently a mighty Nimrod, if not a Western terror. He was walking up and down the platform to show himself off when an undersized, insignificant-looking passenger on our train, who had been dubbed "Godfrey's Cordial" ever since we left Chicago, approached him and asked:

"Mistah man, ith that overcoat for thale?"

"No, sir!" was the thunderous response, as the wearer of it turned on the questioner.

"Oh! excuse me. I thee you have thome claws there. Did they belong to a cat?"

"Cat! Cat! Did you ever see a cat with such claws?"

"No, thir; and that's the reason I asked you. Ith that cap made of lamb-skin?"

"Lambskin! What are you driving at?"

"My deah sir, I neyah drive. It's against my principles. I am thimply theking solid facts. Why don't you have your hair cut and put on thome woolen pantaloons? I should think you would catch co d."

"Look here!" growled the big man as he came to a halt. "I want you to go away."

"Do I make you tired?"

"You do."

"I am the thorry!"

"Now, you clear out, or I'll get mad."

"Real mad?"

"You hear me!"

"I should so like to buy one of those claws. I'll give you two shillings for—"

"If you don't clear out I'll slice an ear off!"

"Would you really slice my ear off?" innocently asked Cordial.

"I wou d and will!"

"Which ear?"

"Both of 'em, you infernal fool!"

"Thay," said Cordial, after looking him over, "I don't like the way you talk. I think you ought to apologize."

"Apologize! Why, you grasshopper, I've a good mind to hold you up by the hair!"

"Don't you try it!"

"But I will!"

And he did, but he had scarcely reached out when Cordial was all chain lightning and fish bones and pounded glass. He jumped in with his left on the big man's nose, took him on the mouth with his right as he fell, and the buffalo overcoat had no sooner hit the platform than the little man was swarmed with both hands being like piston rods.

In one minute the big man was licked, and then he was led off one way while we took Cordial the other. I don't know what old bear's claws had to say, but as we got the little fellow into the coach he retied the bow at his collar, dusted his shoes with his handkerchief, and explained.

"Wath I to blame? When I thaw those claws wasn't it natural that I should wonder where the cat wath? And I never thaw a wolf nor a buffalo in my life—in my whole life!"—N. Y. Sun.

## PROFESSIONAL PACKERS.

A Parisian Industry That Ought to Be Introduced Here.

In Paris, that great city where all one's nees and caprices are catered to, there are professions for women entirely unknown in this country. And one is the professional packer. When you think of going away is not one of your sighs as to how you shall get all your belongings in your trunks? When you reach your destination don't you find them creased, mussed, and, if possible, what a tiny woman near me calls "in smithereens"? Well, the packer comes in, you tell her what you want to take away, and then let her do her work. Skirts are skillfully folded, bodices have sheets of tissue paper laid between them, and the sleeves are stuffed to shape with it; slippers have their toes filled with raw cotton so they do not reach their destination flattened out; and hats and bonnets have tapes attached to them so that they may be pinned to the box or tray and will not move until you are ready to lift them out. This is a work for which a busy or rich woman will pay well, and a woman who becomes an expert at it can, in the going-away time, make that mysterious amount known as "a tidy little sum" very easily. The packer comes to the house, takes off her bodice and assumes a loose jacket, and then she is ready for her work. Who among the many who are asking for something for a woman to do will start in this profession? It is a work easily learned and offers a variety that must appeal to every woman. Neither is it irksome, hence a profession which offers more than the usual advantages for woman's skill.—Ladies' Home Journal.

## The Editor's Advice.

Young Humorist (to the editor)—Have you looked over the comic sketches I left with you?

Editor—I have.

Young Humorist—They ain't so good as I might do if I hadn't so many other irons in the fire.

Editor (handing back the manuscript)—Here they are and I advise you—

Young Humorist—What?

Editor—Put them with the other irons.

—Texas Siftings.

## FACTS ABOUT TORNADES.

The Months of the Year in Which They Most Frequently Occur.

The tornado, with hardly an exception, occurs in the afternoon, just after the hottest part of the day. The time of greatest frequency is from 3:30 to five o'clock. The tornado season includes March, April, May, June, July, August and September, but storms of this nature may occur in any part of the year. The months of greatest frequency, as determined from a record of 208 years, are April, May, June and July. The single month of greatest frequency is May, April following next in order. The State in which the greatest number of tornadoes has occurred is Missouri, followed next in order by Kansas and Georgia. A record of more than five hundred tornadoes and "windfalls" (i. e., paths of tornadoes through forests) in Wisconsin, considerably exceeds the number from any other State, but little weight can be given this comparison, owing to the want of thorough investigation of the subject of windfalls in other States. From a careful investigation of the origin of tornadoes and their geographical distribution there is every reason to believe that these storms were as frequent and violent two hundred years ago as now. Moreover, there appears to be no cause for any unusual change in the annual frequency of tornadoes for a like period to come.

When trying to escape from a tornado, never run to the northeast, east or southeast. Never take refuge in a forest or a grove of trees, or near any object that may be overturned by the wind. A frame building is safer than one built of brick or stone. The former is more elastic and holds together longer; the latter goes down in the first crash, and the debris is whirled into a heap in the center of the foundation. In a frame structure the cellar is the safest place, but in a brick or stone building it is the most perilous. In the former case the debris is carried away from the foundation, while in the latter instance the cellar is filled with it. The tornado cave offers absolute security to life and limb, and no means of protection can replace it for that purpose. As regards protection to property, no building can be made sufficiently large, strong, high or low to resist the force of the tornado's vortex. There is no changing the path of the tornado by the employment of explosives, or by any artificial barrier. To contemplate the dispersion of a cloud by the use of any electrical contrivance is also idle. All buildings should be constructed as would be done without the knowledge of the tornado, and then protected by legitimate insurance. Protection must be accomplished by organized capital, the safety of one being assured by the legitimate and successful co-operation of many. The writer strongly advocated this method of protection during his tornado investigations in the West in 1879, and now several million dollars' worth of property are thus insured every year.—Forum.

## New Way of Draining Soil.

The planting of eucalyptus trees for the purpose of draining the soil in malarial districts is one which has met with some success. The Trefontane convent at Rome had become positively uninhabitable, owing to the malaria which attacked—in many instances with fatal results—its inmates. Senator Torelli presented a bill proposing that the estate annexed to the convent should be planted with eucalyptus as an experiment against malaria. The bill was passed and the Trappist monks planted thousands of eucalyptus plants of all species on the estate. But still the malaria raged, and several monks suffered severely. It was, however, remarked that it was only the monks who had their cells looking on the central cloister who fell victims to the malaria. This suggested the idea of planting four eucalyptus trees at the four corners of the cloister. The plants, sheltered from the winds, soon grew to a great height. The immediate result was the complete draining of the soil in the cloister and the disappearance of malarial fever from the convent.—Chicago Herald.

## Sequoia National Park.

In regard to the bill which has passed Congress creating a National park, to be known as Sequoia Park, the San Francisco Call remarks: "The land to be inclosed in the park will cover 50,000 acres. It embraces nearly the whole of the tract which is well known to the people of Tulare as the region of the Big Trees; is situated some forty-five miles northeast of Visalia, at an elevation of from 6,000 to 7,000 feet, and spreads almost without a break from Kings river to Kahweh river. In Mariposa, Calaveras and Humboldt, the giant sequoias occur in clumps in the midst of forests of other growths. In Tulare they are almost continuous; the traveler can journey all day on horseback without ever losing sight of them. They are nearly, if not quite, the most gigantic of the sequoias; trees have been seen which measured 100 feet and over in circumference at the base and over 300 feet in height."

—Stewed Onions.—First, select young onions and put them into boiling water and stew them fifteen minutes; drain off the water and pour a cup of cold milk over the onions. Let them stew in this until tender; season to taste and thicken the milk with a tablespoonful of butter rolled in one of flour, then cook five minutes longer.—N. Y. Observer.

—British Assisted Immigrant—"Beg pardon, sir, but couldn't you 'elp a poor feller as has just come hover from Lunnon, sir." Howell Gibbon (who has spent a year's income there in two months)—"Devilish expensive place, London; I don't wonder you left it. I went broke there myself this season."—Puck.